No. 27. VOL. IV.

The COLUMBIAN AND Balance, REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1805.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

DISCLAIMING any intention to interpose the slightest endeavour to reconcile the dissentions which at present disgrace and distract the prevailing party in this state—discarding every wish favourable to the promotion of union among men, whose ambition seems most effectually to be checked by that mischievous jealousy, ever predominant in a party, composed of selfish spirits uninfluenced by principle, and actuated by sordid motives of individual aggrandizement; it will be my object merely to consider the situation of that party (at present bearing the most striking characteristics of a faction) as a subject of profitable speculation.

I wish in this place to be explicitly understood, that it is far remote from my design to engage in a controversy, in which the ambition of one set of political brethren is in collision with the ambition of another set of brethren of the same republican family. It is a family quarrel, arising from an excess of fraternal affection, in which it would be improper for strangers to interfere. Let them keep up the contest till they are tired, as long as they leave us at peace; and let the federalists stand aloof in a neutral position, reconnoitre their movements, and publish to the world an impartial account of their conduct and operations. But should this fraternal quarrel terminate in an implacable hatred—and should the parties, regardless of our rights and liberties, consign them to the mercy of the capricious gales of factious violence, let us, by an appeal to the people, endeavour to rouse them to a sense of their danger—Let us call on them to exercise their constitutional powers to arrest the progress of those evils which threaten inevitable destruction to every thing dear to freemen. Patriotism enjoins it upon us, and duty sanctions and enforces the injunction. But let us not make a common cause with those who may coalesce with us from policy, and not from principle, and whose object is either to make us the instruments or to sacrifice us to their ambition.

Laying aside then, every intention to advocate one division of that party, in order to criminate the other; and feeling no prejudices which might result from a partiality to either, I wish to confine myself to naked facts, and the fair deductions from them, without any design to discolour or misrepresent. A simple narrative of facts will be sufficient to convince every honest, unprejudiced person, of the insincerity of the professions, the corrupt principles, and the selfish spirit of the men who formerly declaimed with so much labored vehemence against venality and corruption.

The proceedings of the last legislature, in relation to the incorporation of the Merchants' Bank, have called into action those jealousies and suspicions which have for some time been brooding in the minds of some of the principal republicans in this state. The incorporation of a bank, which by men not educated in the school of suspicion, nor distrustful of others from the consciousness of their own corruption, would be considered a mere mercantile question, unconnected by politics, to be decided on reasons entirely commercial, is artfully converted by some characters into a political engine, for the purpose of destroying the popularity of those who scorn to be dictated by a few aspiring individuals. The expediency of incorporating the establishment is not much insisted on. The capital objection brought against the measure, is a political one—and it, in my conception, implies this truly admirable proposition—that every bank in this state ought to be under the direction and management of certain partizans, excluding persons denominated federalists. This is a general proposition. Peculiar circumstances may warrant this particular proposition—That certain great men in this state being stockholders to a considerable amount in the Manhattan bank, and as in all probalility the Merchants' bank will, in some measure, diminish the business of the same, and of course curtail their profits, and contract the means of their influence, it would be extremely anti-republican to incorporate the institution. I am much mistaken, if the arguments adduced on the subject do not imply these propositions, although there is no formal enunciation of them. It has been declared, that this bank was designed to work the destruction of the republican party, and as an argument to give colour of truth to that declaration, it has been stated that the federalists would participate in the direction & management of the concerns of that bank. Now I am inclined to think that the following conclusions may be drawn from such arguments. Banks properly managed are of essential service to attain political ends. The Manhattan Bank in the city

of New-York has been well managed, and is at preſent under Republican Direction. It has gained a powerful intereſt in favor of the republican cauſe. We are therefore apprehenſive, that the Directors of the Merchants' Bank will employ the ſame means that we have to attain their ends. From the ſhape the oppoſition to that inſtitution has aſſumed, would not many honeſt men, at leaſt, be induced to account for it in this way? If ſuch conſiderations did not ſtrongly influence the oppoſition—Why make ſuch buſtle—why denounce this Bank as an "infernal machine," calculated to blow up the party?—Have Banks in New-York been ſubſervient to the views of an *ambitious politician?* or do theſe men ſpeak from their own experience? Some men who have diſplayed much intemperate zeal on the occaſion, I am told, are Directors of the Manhattan Bank; they can beſt anſwer the preceding queſtions.

Had the oppoſition to the Bank been raiſed on the ground of expediency, throwing out of view all political conſiderations, it would have been more honorable to the characters compoſing that oppoſition. Men of liberal minds would have viewed their conduct with indulgence; honeſt men of their own party, would have entertained a more favorable opinion of their patriotiſm; their enemies would have had leſs reaſon to diſtruſt their integrity. But they were little ſolicitous about the approbation of good men, when in competition with a ſiniſter political deſign. They addreſſed the fears of their party, and wiſhed to get a deciſion on principles which a prudent villain would hardly openly avow, and which an upright man would ſpurn with indignation. In fact, the chief argument made uſe of to ſhew the pernicious conſequences that would reſult to the party by granting a charter to the Company, carries with it the moſt bitter ſarcaſms on themſelves.

On no great political queſtion, embracing the general intereſts of the ſtate, has there been ſo much zeal and virulence diſplayed, as on this Bank affair. Wortman, with a mock dignity of ſentiment, and labored energy of expreſſion, pours forth his invectives, and by blaſting the reputation of others, proves himſelf contaminated. Cheetham has tortured his ſyllogiſms a thouſand ways, to ſhew the guilt and perfidy of the Legiſlature; and all his logical ſubtleties, ſerve principally to ſhew that there are different degrees of knavery, and that he has taken ſpecial care to procure for himſelf the higheſt place in the order of gradation. De Witt Clinton too, has ſharpened the natural aſperity of his temper, and directed his weapons againſt a denounced Legiſlature. This man, I am informed, is good at ſurgical operations on character, and particularly ſkilful in amputating the rotten parts, which he often exhibits as a proof of his ſkill. I am told, that any one who will take the trouble of looking into the columns of the "Citizen," will there find the particulars of a ſucceſsful experiment this illuſtrious perſonage has made on himſelf. How much remains ſound, let caſuiſts determine. Or perhaps, the next ſeſſion of the Legiſlature will give us ample ſatisfaction on that point.

Immenſe pains have been taken to create a belief in the minds of the people that a majority of the Legiſlature had been bribed to give their votes in favor of the Merchants' Bank. Certain members of the Houſe, belonging to the Republican party, have been charged with bribery.—Some have been arraigned at the bar of the Houſe. Others, again have been held up to ſuſpicion—and in ſhort, every Republican who voted for the Bank, has been denounced as a traitor to his conſtituents, and unworthy public confidence. Apoſtacy, guilt, perfidy, corruption have been the terms of reproach heaped on men who were once repreſented to us as the darlings of republicaniſm; whoſe characters have been pourtrayed in the moſt faſcinating colours, and whoſe virtue we have been taught to imagine, was as pure and unſullied as the chaſtity of a virgin. How fallen and changed. Forty unbending republicans, formerly conſidered as models of rectitude, diſtinguiſhed examples of patriotiſm, friends of liberty and the rights of man, now transformed into the venal inſtruments of corruption. Sad reverſe!—Alas, the depravity of human nature keeps too even pace with the progreſs of human perfectibility. Forty republicans bribed, corrupted, proſtituted, led aſtray. Can it be? It is mere imagination. No, it is, alas, but too true, ſays Tunis Wortman. Forty republicans! Avaunt, odious tho't, cries Captain James Cheetham. Forty republicans, mercenary tools to form obſtacles to my ambition. Conſign them to infamy, Cheetham, roars out in *melliſluent accents*, the ſublime and eloquent De Witt Clinton. Forty republicans! O ye imps of Satan—ſmite them, O Lord, as David did the Philiſtines, exclaims the moſt pious Samuel Oſgood. Forty republicans, guilty of tergiverſation—deteſted wretches ....bring them to juſtice.... I will judge them, and they ſhall be condemned, loudly vociferates the *moſt conſiſtent* Ambroſe Spencer. Forty republicans, bribed! accurſed thirſt of gold. Beat them, cuff them, trounce them—give it to them, now in the ſhort ribs, now in the bread-baſket, bawls out that moſt tremendous, pugiliſtic, and *money-hating* man, commonly called John Tayler. What has been ſaid on the occaſion, by Gilbert, Arcularius, German, and all the other little momentary important manikins of democracy, who being remarkably light, like a trap-ball are ſent up of a ſudden, and of a ſudden deſcend, I leave to be entered on the records of oblivion; convinced that ample juſtice will be done them there.

But to ſpeak of this venality and corruption in plain terms, I think it is of little importance to Federaliſts, whether theſe charges alledged by the democrats againſt brethren of the ſame principle, are true or falſe. It is not incumbent on us to deny or admit their truth. We are not bound to vindicate the accuſed, or to clear them from imputations caſt on them by their own *ſect*. Should we volunteer in their defence, we ſhould receive but little thanks for our ſervices. Let them ſettle their diſputes in their own way, and plead their cauſe before the People; if innocent, juſtice will probably be done them; if guilty, let them be degraded, even below public contempt. For my part, I do not think that the political virtue of the whole party would ever ſave a ſinking nation. In the language of Cato, I would ſay, "Let them not be be truſted." What advantages can accrue from engaging in the cauſe of the accuſed? Do we mean to unite with them? No—unleſs we mean to form an union by the ſacrifice of principle. Suppoſe we ſucceed in clearing them from charges brought againſt them; what end do we gain? We reprobate their political principles, and we have no confidence in their integrity. We thus act like pioneers, to clear away obſtructions from their path. They enjoy the glory and advantages of the conqueſt, and we who have ſmoothed the way for theſe operations, can lay no claim to the honors of the atchievement. Will the pride of Federaliſts brook this idea? There is a diviſion in the adverſe party. It is evident that on the one ſide or the other exiſts groſs, palpable iniquity—and it is clear, that there is little patriotiſm on either ſide. Let us then, leave them to their own diſſentions, and meddle no further with them than as honeſt, unprejudiced perſons; expreſſing an opinion, where particular blame ought to attach; but we ought never to enter into a diſcuſſion of their differences.

Out of their own mouths let us judge them. At the laſt election, among other arguments adduced in favor of the pretenſions of De Witt Clinton, were two of a very extraordinary complexion, and on which much ſtreſs was laid.

Firſt. That his election was important to the republican cauſe, on account of the corruption which had contaminated a great proportion of that party. *Second.* On account of the miſerable deficiency of talents among the republicans in the Legiſlature.

In ſhort, that ſuch of the republican repreſentation as had not turned knaves, were fools. What are we to think of that party, when a printer, who ſets himſelf up as their oracle, criminates the one half of

their repreſentatives, and gives the mortifying appellation of fools to the reſt. Is this then the faſhionable republicaniſm of the day, which promotes fools and exalts knaves? No one can be bareſaced enough to call this a calumny fabricated by federaliſts, to bring into odium and contempt the republican worthies of this ſtate. It is language communicated by the organ of a party, whoſe labors in their cauſe, have obtained for them the patronage and ſupport of the moſt conſpicuous characters in this ſtate. It is the language of a man whoſe paper has efficiently contributed to the ſucceſs of the party he advocates. It is the language of a man to whoſe aſſertions have been yielded unlimited confidence.

The iſſue of the election in the ſouthern Diſtrict, unequivocally evinces what credit has been given to theſe arguments.

Fellow citizens, have you not then been moſt egregiouſly impoſed upon? You muſt recollect the clamor raiſed againſt the Federaliſts while in power, by thoſe very men who have ſupplanted them. You muſt recollect what high colored deſcriptions they gave of the union, harmony and order that would prevail among us, ſhould they once get the direction of affairs. Language has pictured to us all theſe advantages in proſpect—But have they been realized in fact? Has a change mended your ſituation?—Miſerable indeed muſt be that adminiſtration, which is conducted by men whom we muſt either pity for their folly or deteſt for their depravity.

A Conſtitutional Federaliſt.

Selected.

FROM THE (N. Y.) EVENING POST.

"It is with much satisfaction we are enabled to state that MATTHIAS TALLMADGE, of Albany, a senator in the senate of this state, from the western district, is appointed DISTRICT JUDGE in the place of the Hon. John Sloss Hobart deceased."

(Amer. Cit.)

We have no ſort of doubt of the "*ſatisfaction*" with which the above is announced. It muſt unqueſtionably be a great "ſatisfaction" to Mr. Tallmadge himſelf to receive an office worth 1600 dollars a year to which no mortal who knows Mr. Tallmadge could ever have dreamt he would have been exalted. We have no perſonal knowledge of this young man, but if any reliance is to be placed on information from reſpectable ſources, he has never yet arrived at a ſtanding at the bar, though ſeveral years have elapſed ſince his admiſſion to it, which would give him an income of five hundred dollars, or at moſt a thouſand. No one, as I can learn, ever yet heard him argue a law queſtion at bar; and though as ſenator, he has been one of the Court of Errors for ſome two or three years, no one ever yet heard him deliver a law opinion on any caſe before that Court. After the beſt enquiry I have been able to make among gentlemen of the bar, I have no heſitation in ſaying that on the ſcore of juridical learning, Mr. Tallmadge is utterly incompetent to the place to which he has been appointed. Mr. Jefferſon may ſay what he chuſes about his having taken pains to "ſeek out the beſt qualified," but no man who is acquainted with the gentlemen of the law in New-York and who knows Mr. Tallmadge, can heſitate one moment to declare that his appointment is to be placed altogether to the ſcore of party politics and of family influence and connection. Mr. Tallmadge married the daughter of Governor Clinton, and that has made him a great man and a judge, and though the Governor once in the fulneſs of his heart honeſtly declared in a paroxiſm of integrity, that Mr. Jefferſon was a "diſhoneſt unprincipled *political Trimmer*," yet ſince Mr. Jefferſon and he have kiſſed and become friends, and can laugh together at the deluded populace, there's nothing in the gift of Mr. Jefferſon too good for him and his. And had Mr. Tallmadge been ſtill more unfit for the place than he is (if that be poſſible of any man whoſe name was ever placed on our roll of attorneys) I have no doubt he would have had the office with juſt as much readineſs as he has obtained it now. Thus theſe honeſt, independent, diſintereſted patriots go on, all *for the good of the people*; and the people are as delighted as poſſible, ſeeming ſomehow to participate in their honors if not in their profits. In the Clinton family there are accumulated at this time the following offices and honors which occur to recollection, and how many more may be found on examination it is impoſſible to ſay, viz.—

Governor Clinton, - - -	5000
De Witt Clinton, as Mayor, - -	15000
Senator of this State, $3 a day, at least	200
George Clinton, member of Congress, $6 a day, at least - - -	800
Mr. Osgood. - - - - -	3000
Mr. Tallmadge, son-in-law to the Gov.	1600
Mr. Stewart, ditto. - -	1500

Theſe, I ſay, are your "genuine republicans," who work, and toil, and fatigue themſelves for the *good of the people*, without the ſmalleſt particle of ſelf intereſt about them.

As the ſong has it,
Oh the *golden* days
Of the good Democrat.

Editor's Closet.

A HIGH-FLYER.

A man in Boston, by the name of Charles Packard, offers to the citizens of that town "a truly novel and interesting exhibition"—nothing less than "*The singular and wonderful phenomenon of a man flying in the air! detached from every other object but the simple machinery, the wings,*" &c. "Provided the sum of 4,000 dollars is previously subscribed *towards* compensating him for his trouble and expence." He proposes to rise from 100 to 150 feet in the air, and fly with ease and safety.

In the *Trenton Federaliſt*, a paragraph headed "A bad memory," is attributed (inadvertently, no doubt) to a paper to which it does not belong. It is of little conſequence; but miſtakes of the kind, unleſs corrected in ſeaſon, might lead to confuſion in editorial claims.

The editor of the *National Ægis*, has abandoned his task, leaving nothing by which he can be remembered, but a very ragged reputation.

The *Barometer*, the only democratic paper in the ſtate (ſave Cheetham's) that is conducted with any conſiderable degree of ability, has at length, boldly and unreſervedly become the advocate of Gov. Lewis. Mr. Mitchell ſtrongly inſinuates that he has it in his power to ſhew, that the preſent democratic oppoſition to his excellency ariſes from wicked and corrupt motives. He queſtions, in terms too plain to be miſunderſtood, Cheetham's "political integrity;" and even condeſcends to ſneer at our buzzing neighbor. Whether the Barometer is on the wrong or right ſide of the queſtion, is not for us to ſay; but we think his remarks are, at leaſt, a proof of his independence and conſiſtency.

The length and breadth of Democracy.

One of Cheetham's underlings, in what he calls "Sketches of a Governor's character," ſays—

"He was elected by the arduous and *diſintereſted* "exertions of his friends—and he refuſed to *gratify* "those friends in *appointments to office* agreeable to "their WISHES *explicitly and ſtrongly expreſſed.*"

This, reader, is a ſerious accuſation brought againſt the governor. He refuſed to gratify his *diſintereſted* friends with appointments to office, altho' they ſtrongly and explicitly expreſſed their wiſhes. So now we know what the democrats mean by diſintereſted patriotiſm and friendſhip.

Matthew Lyon has written a long letter to Duane, and probably fearing it might miſcarry in the mail, he has cauſed it to be made public in the newſpapers. There are ſome curious facts diſcloſed in this letter; but whether they reflect moſt on Duane or his ſupporters, is not for us to determine. Lyon deſcribes him as a "wretch," capable of giving "falſhood and lies ſome ſemblance of truth, and truth the appearance of falſhood;" and then ſays he adviſed the members of Congreſs "to give the man money, as much as they could afford, and to ſupport him through the criſis;" &c. But we will not garble—the letter ſhall be given entire, the firſt time we can ſpare room.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our file of poetical communications, is almoſt empty. We ſhould like to hear again from our friend "C." and others, by whoſe hands the choiceſt flowers have been ſtuck in our *Wreath*.

Laws of New-York.

AN ACT,

Making an additional allowance to the Commissary and Deputy-Commissary of Military Stores, and for other purposes.—Passed April the 9th, 1805.

Be it enacted by the people of the State of New-York, represented in Senate and Assembly, That there be allowed, in addition to the sum now allowed by law to the commissary of military stores, the sum of five hundred dollars per annum, and to the deputy-commissary, in addition to the sum now allowed, the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars per annum, in quarter yearly payments, and that the treasurer shall on the warrant of the comptroller, pay the said sums respectively.

And be it further enacted, That the second section of the act, entitled "An act authorising the surveyor-general to lease certain lands belonging to the people of this State, and for other purposes," passed April the 4th. one thousand eight hundred and three, be and the same is hereby repealed.

AN ACT,

To raise a fund for the encouragement of Common Schools.—Passed the 2nd April, 1805.

Be it enacted by the people of the State of New-York, Represented in Senate and Assembly, That the net proceeds of five hundred thousand acres of the vacant and unappropriated lands of the people of this State, which shall be first sold by the surveyor-general after the passing of this act, shall be and hereby are appropriated as a permanent fund for the support of common schools.

And be it further enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the comptroller from time to time to loan all the monies which may come into the treasury by virtue of this act for a term not exceeding three years, to any person or body corporate, for literary purposes, on security to be given to the comptroller in the name of the people of this state, by mortgage on improved lands within this state, then in the actual posession of the borrower, and of double the value of the sum so borrowed, exclusive of any bulidings thereon, which said monies are to be loaned at the rate of six per centum per annum.

And be it further enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the comptroller to loan on the terms above-mentioned the interest arising from said fund or any part thereof until the whole interest annually arising from the same shall amount to fifty thousand dollars, after which the interest annually arising shall be distributed and applied for the support of common schools in such manner as the legislature shall direct.

Political.

FROM THE VERMONT JOURNAL.

MR. ELLIOT,

TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

LETTER 9.

THAT part of the constitution of the U. States which allows to the people of the southern states, a representation in congress and in the election of the president, *for* their slaves, (for it is not a representation *of* slaves) is the only part of that instrument which I consider as materially objectionable; and I shall not be deterred from an expression of my sentiments upon the subject, by the foolish outcry about an imaginary dissolution of the Union. I have often said, that I wish not to see the subject again agitated, in the form of an amendment to the constitution. Every one knows it must be unavailing. But it may still be useful that the operation of that part of the constitution should be better understood by the people than it has been hitherto.—Information can do no harm in a republican government: the more the people know, the greater the probability of preserving the constitution.

It is certainly true that the rich planter in the southern states who possesses fifty slaves, has *thirty one times* the political weight in our national government that is possessed by the farmer or merchant of New England. He does not directly give so many votes, but the state is allowed them, and as one of the constituents of the representative and elector of his district, he possesses all that consequence. At the same time he contributes much less than his proportion to the support of government, for the laboring slaves consume nothing of consequence upon which a duty is paid; and what the master does contribute is earned for him by the labor of slaves, while the farmer and every man of business in the northern and middle states pays his taxes with the sweat of his own brow. It will be said that comparisons of this kind are invidious. It is false. Truth and correct information so far from meriting that character, are always honorable and useful. With very considerable labor I have made some calculations upon this subject, for which I shall receive the thanks of every honest man in the district, and which will certainly give rise to the reflections of a most interesting nature.

Whole No. of persons in U. S. in 1790 - - - - -	3,893,635
Deduct slaves - - - - -	694,280
	3,199,355
Three fifths of the slaves	416,568
Whole No. represented	3,615,923

Giving 109 representatives and a fraction of 18,923. But by the loss of fractional parts of the ratio of representation in the apportionment to the several states, the actual number was only 106.

Of the 694,280 slaves, the states of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, and Georgia, contained 645,023, three fifths of which number is 387,012; which divded by 33,000, (& not calculated fractional loss, in the apportionment to the states which would not in this case amount to one member) gives as the slave representation of the southern states agreeable to the first census, *eleven* members, and a fraction of 24,012.

Whole number of persons in the U. S. in 1800, exclusive of Tennessee, Ohio, and the Territories, 5,140,208

	SLAVES.	TOTAL.	
Tennessee,	13,584	105,602	
Ohio,		45,365	
Indiana,	135	5,641	
Mississippi,	3,489	8,850	
	17,208	165,458	165,458
In other States, Slaves,	875,225		5,305,666
Total Slaves,	892,433	Deduct in Indiana and Mississippi unrepresented,	14,491
Deduct in Indiana and Mississippi,	3,624		5,291,175
	888,809	Deduct slaves,	888,809
			4,402,366
Three-fifths of slaves,			533,280
			4,935,646

Giving 149 representatives and a fraction of 18,646. But by the loss of fractional parts, &c. the number is only 142.

By the second census, of 888,809 slaves, the same states contain 832,992, three fifths of which is 499,794, giving 15 representatives and a fraction of 4,794.

I shall divide the United States into the three great natural divisions of northern, middle, and southern states. The northern receive no advantage, the middle but a trifle if any, and the southern a very important advantage, from the representation for slaves.

The following table exhibits the decrease of slaves in the northern and middle, and their increase in the southern States, for ten years.

New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode-Island, Connecticut and Vermont, contained in 1790—Total 1,009,522; slaves 3,886. In 1800, Total, 1,233,011; slaves 1,339. New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, in 1790, Total, 1,017,726; slaves 45,371. In 1800, Total 1,464,017; slaves 40,894. Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South-Carolina, and Georgia, in 1790, Total 1,866,387; slaves 645,023. In 1800, Total 2,437,231: slaves 832,992. The slaves in the northern states have decreased from 3,886 to 1,339, almost in the ratio of 2 in 3. In the middle states from 45,371 to 40,894, in that of nearly one ninth. Increased in the southern from 645,023 to 832,992, nearly one third of the original number, or in the ratio of 832 to 645.

Rhodeisland has decreased from 948 to 380. Connecticut from 2,764 to 951. Newyork nearly stationary. Pennsylvania and Delaware have decreased a little, and Maryland made a small increase. Virginia has increased in the ratio of 345 to 292.—Kentucky in that of 40 to 12. Northcarolina in that of 133 to 100.

Southcarolina in that of 146 to 107. Georgia has doubled her number. The increaſe gives four members of congreſs and as many electors of preſident to the ſouthern ſtates.

The increaſe of the whole number of perſons repreſented has been as 49 to 36; that of ſlaves for which their maſters are repreſented, as 53 to 41; that of freemen as 44 to 31. Let us calculate upon the ſame ratio of increaſe for ten years to come. Increaſe the number of perſons repreſented from 49 to 65—ſlaves from 53 to 68—freemen from 44 to 60, round numbers; there will be in ten years more than 19 repreſentatives for ſlaves. But if we calculate as we may with probability, upon a much larger increaſe, upon the creation of new ſtates in Louiſiana and the importation and propagation of ſlaves in that country, in 20 or 30 years there will be between 30 and 40 repreſentatives in congreſs for ſlaves and as many electors of preſident.

But another very gloomy part of the picture remains to be unfolded.

In the laſt ten years the whole number of perſons in the northern or eaſtern ſtates has increaſed only in the proportion of 12 to 10 in the middle as 14 to 10, in the ſouthern nearly as 24 to 18. Free people in the eaſtern as 12 to 10, ſlaves in the ſouthern as 83 to 64. Free people in the ſouthern ſtates from 1,221,364, to 1, 604 239.—Free people in the eaſtern ſtates in the ratio of one fifth only of the original number; thoſe in the ſouthern ſtates in that of nearly one third; ſlaves in about the ſame proportion.

By the laſt cenſus the number of free perſons in the northern ſtates was 1,231, 672 and in the ſouthern ſtates was 1,604, 239. By the former cenſus the number of free perſons in the northern ſtates was 1,005,636, and in the ſouthern, 1,221,364. How are the people in theſe different quarters of the Union relatively repreſented? By the firſt cenſus Vermont had 2 members, New-Hampſhire 4, Maſſachuſetts 14, Rhode-Iſland 2, Connecticut 7—29 members. Maryland 7, Virginia 19, Kentucky 2, North-Carolina 10, South-Carolina 6, Georgia 2,—46—members. 1,005, 636 free citizens in the northern ſtates had 29 repreſentatives, and 1,221,364 in the ſouthern, 46, repreſentatives. Without allowing any fractions of the ratio of repreſentation in the apportionment to the ſeveral ſtates, and making no allowance for ſlaves, the northern ſtates would have been entitled, by the cenſus of 1791 to 30 repreſentatives and a fraction of 15,636, the ſouthern to 37 only with the trifling fraction of 364. In conſequence, therefore, of the conſtitutional repreſentation *for* ſlaves, the relative weight of the northern and ſouthern ſtates was only as 29 to 46, when otherwiſe it would have been as 30 to 37.

By the preſent cenſus the northern ſtates have 35 repreſentatives and the ſouthern 64, including Tenneſſee. 1,231,672 free people in the northern ſtates have 35 repreſentatives. The ſouthern ſtates including Tenneſſee, contain 1,696,257 free people, and have 64 repreſentatives. As above, the northern ſtates would have been entitled by the cenſus of 1800, to 37 members, with a fraction of 10,672—The ſouthern to 51, and a fraction of 13,257. It is as 35 to 64; and, were freemen alone repreſented, and that equally, it would be as 37 to 51. Inſtead of being little more than half, it would be more than two thirds.

But it is contended that the equal repreſentation in the ſenate counterbalances this inequality: and the deceivers of the people have met with ſome ſucceſs in this falſehood. I will prove it falſe in one minute. The five northern ſtates contain 1,231,672 free people, and ſend 10 ſenators; the 7 ſouthern ſtates 1,696,257, and ſend 14 ſenators. By a ſimple operation in the rule of three, it will be found that the ſouthern ſtates, by their numbers, in proportion to thoſe of the northern, are entitled only to 13 ſenators, with a fraction of 91 parts of 123. The middle ſtates ſtand almoſt on the ſame ground with the northern. As it reſpects the Senate they are on worſe ground. With a free population but one eighth leſs than that of the ſouthern ſtates, they have but one more than half the number of ſenators.

Vermont, for 154,000 free people has 4 repreſentatives. Maſſachuſetts for 574,564 has 17 repreſentatives. Newhampſhire, for 183,850 has 5. Connecticut for 250,051, has 7. Rhodeiſland for 68,742 has 2.—Newyork for 565,437 has 17. Newjerſey for 198,727 has 6. Pennſylvania for 600,839 has 18. Delaware for 58.120 has 1. Virginia the largeſt of the ſouthern ſtates, has in whole numbers 880,200, deduct ſlaves 345,796, free people 534,404. Virginia with 40,160 free people *leſs* than Maſſachuſetts, has five repreſentatives and electors more.—With 31,033 leſs than Newyork, ſhe has five *more* of each. With 66,435 leſs than Pennſylvania, ſhe has four more of each. Perſons now alive may ſee the day when the ſouthern and weſtern ſtates will have more repreſentatives in congreſs and electors of preſident, *for ſlaves only*, than the northern will have for all their *free people!*

Whoever ſhall deny the truth of any part of this ſtatement, may rely upon it is a deceiver and diſhoneſt. If there be no accidental or typographical miſtakes in the figures, evey word of it is as true as truth itſelf. Such a ſtate of things is our own misfortune, and not the crime of the people of the ſouth. We muſt make the beſt of a bad bargain. We muſt by all means preſerve the conſtitution. Our ſituation is indeed wretched, as we have no compenſation for this monſtrous ſacrifice. That which was intended as a compenſation (a very trifling one, however,) the apportionment of direct taxes, has never been exerciſed but once, and probably never will be again. Still let us preſerve the conſtitution. But it cannot be *treaſon*, *conſpiracy*, or a *diviſion of the Union*, to contemplate our misfortunes, and calculate their conſequences.

Selected.

FROM THE (N. Y.) EVENING POST.

CHEETHAM's CASE.

I feel it to be my duty to preſent to the world a true ſtatement of this ſingular caſe, that at leaſt a record may be preſerved of the amazing lengths to which the force of party, or intereſt can ſometimes hurry men, even when acting under the religious ſolemnity of an oath. I do not know that in the temper of the preſent times any immediate benefit will reſult to the community, but whether any reſults or not, I will not have it to reproach myſelf with, that conduct ſo exceptionable, to ſpeak in the lightest manner, eſcape without the animadverſions of the preſs.

On the 25th of March laſt, it was aſſerted in the American Citizen, that a majority of the legiſlature had been corrupted and bribed to paſs a certain law, and under the influence of bribery and corruption had actually paſſed a law; and it was declared in terms, that "from a *corrupt* and *venal majority of the legiſlature*, from the *perfidy* and *crimes* of repreſentatives of the people, it was neceſſary to turn the attention to the Council of Reviſion," &c, In that paper of the 27th of March, it was again aſſerted that "the bill to incorporate the Merchants' Bank having by the moſt *diſgraceful* means paſſed the Senate and Aſſembly," &c. And in the paper of April 1ſt it was ſaid "This mock inquiſition can only add to the immeaſureable *depth of diſgrace* into which the majority of the Senate have already plunged themſelves," &c. &c. When the papers containing theſe libels* reached Albany, the Legiſlature being then in ſeſſion, took formal notice of them, and immediately adopted the only method of putting the charges therein contained to a fair teſt; they firſt directed the Attorney General to inſtitute a proſecution, and then paſſed a general law allowing the defendant, in common with every other defendant, to avail himſelf of the aſſertion on the trial. A more unexceptionable mode of proceeding could not be deviſed, a more fair one could not be deſired ——It is well known that there are but two ways of putting defamatory accuſations in iſſue, one by action, the other by indictment. As a Legiſlature can bring no action for any injury ſuſtained in its legiſlative capacity, of courſe only the laſt method was open for putting the charges of Mr. Cheetham at iſſue, which was adopted. After the bold and inſolent tone in which thoſe charges had been advanced, it required a front of braſs to complain of a proſecution which was to give the editor an opportunity to make good his charges. The editor of the Citizen however did complain, and he endeavored to excite a prejudice againſt the law.

At length behold a Grand Jury was ſummoned, and Mr. Sheriff Conſtant, returned a ſufficient number of *good men and true* to take into conſideration both the caſe of his friend Cheetham and his friend Riker. Mr. Sheriff Conſtant will have to hear of this again, at ſome future day; the time may

* *Others ſtill more violent and indecorous were publiſhed, but as theſe only were laid before our Grand Jury, therefore theſe are only noticed here.*

come, we trust it will come, when a statement of the truth cannot be laughed to scorn with the same impunity, as at this disastrous moment. But to proceed:

The Grand Jury then were duly and solemnly sworn to make true presentment of all offences that should come to their knowledge, and that they would "leave no man unpresented through *fear, favor or affection.*" With this oath of God upon them, they retired to their chamber, where the attorney general placed before them the three numbers of the American Citizen containing the above extracts. What had they now to do? Nothing but to read over the libellous passages, and if they were satisfied that they were libellous, which is not, I believe questioned by any body, it then became their duty to make a presentment of the printer and publisher of the paper in which they appeared, leaving it to the petty jury to pass on him and his country on the trial. They had nothing at all to do with the fact whether true or false, it was altogether out of their province. In this opinion I am supported directly by Blackstone, and contradicted by no authority whatever. "For the finding of an indictment (says this writer) is only in nature of an *inquiry or accusation*, which is *afterwards to be tried and determined*, and the Grand Jury are *only* to enquire upon their oaths *whether there be sufficient cause to call upon the party to answer it.*" 3 is true, he adds, "A Grand Jury however ought to be thoroughly persuaded of the truth of an indictment, so far as their evidence goes; and not to rest merely satisfied with remote probabilities: a doctrine that might lead to very oppressive purposes." But this it is clear, refers entirely to the viva voce testimony of facts only; it is clear it cannot mean to embrace the case of libel or no libel, which must always appear on the face of the paper itself. If enough appears on the paper, to amount in itself to a libel, then it is the bounden duty of the Grand Jury to accuse the printer with the fact of having published it, leaving it to be *tried and determined* by the petty jury, whether the defendant had sufficient cause for so doing or not. In the case before us, it seems the Grand Jury after an examination of the papers containing an undisputed libel, returning the bill charging it to be so, with an endorsement of *ignoramus* on the back of it; thereby very absurdly saying, "that though the facts might possibly be true, that truth did not appear to them." This was not possible, it could not be that "the truth did not appear to them," it was not a case to admit of such a return. What truth? Clearly the only question before them was libel or no libel? and I venture to assert that no one pretends to deny that it is on the face of it a libel. There then their enquiries ought to have ended. They did not: for Mr. Cheetham informs us in his paper of the next day, that they undertook to pass upon the trial of the State and himself, and that they "having under oath given it as their opinion, that *the charge of bribery is true.*" In doing this, I am bold to assert they are not warranted by the law of the land; instead of *accusing* or *inquiring*, they have become *judges* and have assumed powers not vested in them; they have interposed between an offender and a trial by his peers. And for this says the offender himself, they "*deserve to be immortalized*" If Mr, Cheetham was not totally divested of shame, had any desire to save appearances, he would never in this public manner have exulted at this event. He had brought forward the most unequivocal chages of corruption against the legislature, and had declared he could prove them, and now when an opportunity would have been given him to produce all the proof in his power, he is frantic with joy that his friends have interfered and prevented it. This can be regarded as nothing else but as betraying a consciousness that if put to the test, he should have been found wanting. And so it must be regarded till a fair trial shall be had; for we trust the Attorney General has too deep a sense of his duty not to presist in the cause he has been directed to undertake, by bringing a fresh bill before a subsequent Grand Jury.

Mr. Cheetham having promised to publish the names of the Grand Jury by way of immortalizing them if he could get them; we here present them for a similar purpose.

List of the Grand Jurors who served at the June Oyer and Terminer, 1805.

Thomas Ardent, Foreman.

Richard D. Arden,	Henry N. Cruger,
Nathaniel G. Ingraham,	James Ferris,
Charles Ludlow,	George M. Ogden,
Walter Bowne,	William Hill,
Peter A. Schenck,	George Johnson,
Alexander Macomb,	P. Schermerhorn, Jun.
Thomas R. Smith,	Thurston Wood.

Cornelius J. Roosevelt.

In this list we see first Thomas Arden, foreman. Thomas Arden, is the brother of James Arden, a *Manhattan Director*, and of course a very impartial man in whatever relates to the Merchants' Bank; on the same list is Richard D. Arden, son of the Director, and therefore a very impartial person also; a little further on is Nathaniel Ingraham, broker to James Arden and a runner in behalf of the petition to suppress the Merchants' Bank. Charles Ludlow of whom I know nothing further than that he is the brother-in-law of Mr. Edgar, Director of the Manhattan Bank is next. Fifthly—behold another Manhattan Director in the person of Mr. Robert Bowne Mr. Edgar another still, was excused by the court from serving.

Lastly comes Mr. Peter A. Schenck, whose impartiality must be apparent to every body, when it is recollected that he was one of the virtuous minority who voted in the Assembly last winter on the very question of prosecuting Mr. Cheetham, and voted against it.

I have not time to go on with others of the Jury, but from the specimen it will readily be seen what a set of impartial men Mr. Sheriff Constant had returned to enquire into a charge against the editor and advocate of the Manhattan cause, against the Merchants' Bank. They deserve to be immortalized quoth Cheetham—and so they do.

One word before close. I beg leave to submit it to the community whether the present method of selecting our Grand Juries, which puts it completely in the power of a sheriff to return whom he pleases does not require to be revised or altered. At a time when none but party men can be sheriff this power may be abused in the most flagrant manner. Is this not such an evil as to require legislative interposition? If ever the spirit of party runs high so as to endanger the liberty of the citizen, the Grand Jury is the tribunal from which much if not most is to be apprehended. Shut up by themselves, responsible to no one, they may select their victims at pleasure; the petty jury are always under the advice & direction of the Bench; they sit in open Court, what they do is public, and we have a security in that. But if a Grand Jury are disposed to oppress and to ruin, though they have it not in their power to convict, yet may they bring the Citizen to the bar, put him to the vexation and expence of a trial, set afloat popular resentments against him and half destroy him and his family, though he should eventually be acquitted by his peers.—Next to the calamity of a public conviction (says the celebrated Le Brun) is the misfortune of being obliged to stand a public trial. And he spoke truly.—Would it then not be a salutary law that should take from the Sheriff entirely this immense power, and vest it in the Judges of the Supreme Court, leaving it to them to make out a list at the beginning of every year, of the jurors liable to serve, whose turn should be determined by ballot. At any rate I believe every body will agree that something ought to be done If it be of importance that the fountains of justice should be kept pure and uncontaminated, something ought to be done and that speedily.

FROM THE VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Mr. Ritchie, in the Enquirer of yesterday, takes some notice of a letter from Mr. Thomas Turner of this state to a gentleman of Boston, stating some particulars relative to the private character of Mr. Jefferson. We have long had in our possession *all the particulars* relative to the principal charge in Mr. Turner's letter: these particulars, as well as Mr. Jefferson's confessions under his own hand, place Mr. Jefferson's character in a far more, *a far more atrocious point of view*, than as delineated by Mr. Turner.

Mr. Ritchie says he shall "throw all the *documents* together upon this subject, and transmit them to Boston for publication." Let him *beware*: he will burn his own fingers. As we are confident that *he does not* and *cannot* know the truth of the case, we caution the readers of his "documents" not to trust to any statements made without proof.

The Enquirer asks, why the letters that passed between Col. Walker and Jefferson have not been published. He shall know in season. The letters are now called for:—justice to the parties demands their publication; and we believe that the circumstances of the controversy will very shortly permit their publication. We think it probable that in a short time we shall be able to give the particulars and the letters, notwithstanding Mr. Jefferson's entreaties to the contrary. Justice to his own and the character of his lady demands of Col. Walker a full disclosure of *proofs* that will place the conduct of Colonel Walker in an amiable light, the deportment of his lady in an exalted point of virtue, and the character of Jefferson where posterity is sure to hold it.

FROM THE SAME.

Who was it that told the story, the other day, of one of our enlightened democratic members of Congress of this state, who concluded a long electioneering address to his dear constituents, by telling them—"No, fellow citizens, federalism shall never rise again; but democracy shall prevail till the universe shall be *buried* in the *womb* of *eternal ruin*: till

> The *cloudy* towers, the *odious* palaces,
> The *sordid* temples, the *grey* globe itself,
> Yea all we *disinherit* shall *resolve*;
> And like the *graceless* fabric of *division*,
> Leaves not a *crack* behind."

There was no withstanding such oratory—"There's learning for you," says one: "I'll bet you a negro to two hogsheads of tobacco," says another, "that there is not a federalist in Congress, except Bayard, that can *talk latin* so well off hand as he does."—"Done," says a third "I'll double the bet, for there is not ten words of latin, in't; its *poetry without jingle*; and I'll go down to lawyer———, and have him decide."—How the bet was decided we we will inform the reader as soon as we learn.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

Hudson, *July 2.*

A law has passed the legislature of Massachusetts, allowing the circulation of small bank bills.

A reward of 208 dollars is offered in the Boston Gazette for the apprehension of one SILAS CLARK, who has of late kept an English goods store in Union-street, Boston, and has dealt largely. He stands charged with, and has confessed, having forged and passed notes of hand, and bills of exchange, to a very great amount, both in Boston and Salem.

At the time the ship Thursday left Guadaloupe, the French fleet remained at Martinique. The passengers inform us that the Admiral of the fleet was ignorant of his destination, or the object of his cruize; he had sealed orders, which were not to be opened but in a certain latitude from Martinique. No intelligence had been received at Guadaloupe of any other fleet having arrived in the West Indies.

[*N. Y. E. Post.*]

Extract from the Log Book of the schooner Nonesuch, arrived at Baltimore.

Sailed from Jeremie the 6th inst. in co. with the armed ships Neptune, Taylor, and Maria, Calvert for Philadelphia, having under convoy brig Isabella; schooners Maryland, Murphy, Hetty, Stanley, (arrived) Imperial, Evertson, and Defiance, Hollis for Baltimore; brig Comet, Shilton, for Norfolk, and sloop Harriot, Oxnard, for Portland. On the 9th of June, off Great Henega, fell in with 2 privateers, after taking a view of us, they made sail to the southward. On the 12th the Maryland, Hetty, Imperial and Defiance left the convoy. On the 13th, saw 2 schooners to the northward, on approaching them, we found one of them to be the privateer we had seen on the 9th, the other the Defiance, Hollis, which she had taken.—Saw the Comet to the westward. At 8 P. M. having ranged ahead of the fleets with a fresh breeze, and in order to regain my station, wore ship for the fleet at 9—at 10, fell in with the privateers, between me and the ships, finding it impossible to regain them without running through his fire, I concluded to stand a running fight with him, blowing fresh, I made all sail to westward, he came up with us very fast, and commenced his fire, which we returned briskly.

At midnight he thought proper to sheer off; at day-light he bore down on us and recommenced a bold fire of round. I did not think it prudent to answer many of them, being short of ammunition, say 30 cartridges, which I reserved for close action. At 6 he bore down on the weather quarter for action, which we commenced with three cheers and Yankee Doodle: having given him a hearty breakfast of 9 pound round and canisters, he thought proper to sheer off to the southward, and we soon lost sight of him. He mounted 1 large gun and 4 smaller with 50 men. The determined bravery of my officers and men, uniformly manifested, during the action, merit the greatest praise and thanks. We saw a brig to the westward which was the Comet, supposed the privateer had chased her.

[*ibid.*]

FROM THE BOSTON CENTINEL.

By Capt. M'Cully, from Amsterdam, we have received from our corresspondent there, papers to the 1st of May;—the latest from that quarter.

The new Regime of Holland was going peaceably into operation. The question, for declaring His Excellency R. J. Schimmelpenninck, Pensionary of the Batavian Republic, had been voted on, in all the departments. The whole number of yeas was 14,093, Nays 136; but as those who did not vote, were considered to be in favor of the new form of government; the numbers have been declared as follows:—

For the new form,	353,186
Against it,	136
Majority,	353,050

The Grand Pensionary assumed his functions the 29th April. The Batavian Legislative Assembly was dissolved; and their High Mightinesses, as the new assembly are to be styled, were to be installed the 15th May.

FROM THE QUEBEC MERCURY.

WE sometime past, mentioned in our paper, the fate of a miser who perished in the fire, at St. Thomas', and whose skeleton was said to be found extended over his iron chest. Attached to some St. Croix Gazettes, we have received from a friend, a narrative of that fire in MS. Here follows an extract:—

"Amongst those who lost their lives was an old German, who had been many years a resident, and by the dint of usurious schemes and illegal trafic, had accumulated much wealth; when living he was a very bad neighbor, a shocking unmerciful master, and no man's friend. When any needy wretch unfortunately fell into his clutches, he always dealt with him most unfeelingly to increase his pelf, for

"His God was Gold, his Religion theft."

"An hour before the fire extended to his House one of his white companions told him that if he would trust his bags of gold and dollars to his house, he might send them with his negroes, that they should be safe, but this he refused to do. Presently after, as the fire was approaching, he was requested by the same man to unbind one of his slaves, whom he had chained to a post for some misdemeanor, and this he also refused to comply with, but suffered him to burn to ashes.

"The reptile soul, whose reasoning powers were pent
Within the logic bounds of Cent. per Cent,"

Would trust no man white or black, but stuck close to his chests in the midst of the flames, till reduced to a skeleton; no doubt he had no power before or at the last gasp to beg for mercy; we are informed that the last exclamations of the sordid, soulless, cankered wretch were,

"Oh, my Dollars! my Dollars! my darling Dollars!

"The fire is consuming me—Adieu! adieu! adieu!!"

"Next day among the immensity of ruins exposed after such awful devastations, his bones were found close by a large iron chest, with the key of it clinched fast to the parched bones of his wrist. No less than 80,000 dollars were found, which were lodged in the fort, to be appropriated to the relief of the real sufferers.

"Hear this all ye misers, and tremble; of all the filthy, carniverous animals of God's creating, ye are most detestable and hateful in his eyes."

BOSTON JUNE 21.

FROM GIBRALTAR.

Capt. Dyer, who arrived yesterday from Malaga and Gibraltar, left the latter place April 26—17 days after the Toulon fleet had passed. A cutter had arrived which met with Lord Nelson's fleet proceeding towards Egypt, to look for the Frenchmen.

PLYMOUTH, JUNE 18.

Arrived schr. Union, Holmes, Figuera, 47 days. May 6, in lat. 41, 10, long. 22, spoke a British fleet from Portsmouth for the West-Indies, consisting of 23 ships, a brig, and a few transports. An officer informed that they were the third fleet which was in pursuit of the French and Cadiz quadrons.

The privateer schooner L'Emerance, which captured the Two Friends off Charleston Bar, was joined on Thursday the 6th inst. by two others from Guadaloupe, a brig and a schooner, mounting 14 guns each. They captured the brig Lydia, Capt. Paterson, from Cape Francois for Charleston about three weeks before, and ordered her for Guadaloupe—the mate and crew are now prisoners on board.

(Mer. Adv. June 25.)

On Friday the 7th inst. the privateer fleet now blockading the harbour of Charleston brought to the ship Minerva, Capt. Atkins, from that port for the Coast. Capt. A. not immediately complying with their orders to hoist out his boat and come on board, they threaten to put him in irons. Four men were put on board the ship, and she was detained for further examination, the privateersmen asserting that she was bound to St. Domingo, from the circumstance of her having three or four guns and a small quantity of gunpowder on board. When the pilot-boat left the fleet the same evening, the ship was still in company. *(ibid.)*

The Knot.

MARRIED,

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Oliver W. Hunt, Doctor SAMUEL CROSSETT, of Aurelius, (N. Y.) to the amiable Miss SALLY POLHEMUS, of Flemington, (N. J.)

"At Rhinebeck, on Thursday, the 16th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Brodhead, Mr JOHN CURTIS, late from Connecticut, aged 60, to Mrs. ANNA SCHULTZ, aged 38; after a courtship of ten days.

Equales urebant pectora flammæ."

Wreath.

EXTRACTS FROM A POEM ENTITLED

THE SABBATH.

A Poem of extraordinary beauty, bearing the above title, full of that fervid but amiable spirit of religious feeling, which the mind of the true Poet never wants, has lately come from the capital of the North, its author anonymous.—We cannot forbear in giving some quotations from it to express our sense of its merits—in pausing from the busy scenes and subjects, which, as heralds of public events, we are called to describe, it forms a pleasing rest to our minds to contemplate this subject, and this poetry so worthy of the subject.

[*London Paper.*]

HAIL SABBATH! thee I hail, the poor man's day:
The pale Mechanic now has leave to breathe
The Morning air pure from the city's smoke,
While wandring slowly by the river side,
He meditates on HIM whose power he marks,
In each green tree that proudly spreads the bough,
As in the tiny dew-bent flowers that bloom
Around the roots; and while he thus surveys
With elevated joy each rural charm,
He hopes, (yet fears presumption in the hope,)
To reach those realms where SABBATH never ends.

But now his steps a welcome sound recalls:
Solemn the knell, from yonder ancient pile,
Fills all the air, inspiring joyful awe:
Slowly the throng moves o'er the tomb-pav'd ground:
The aged man, the bowed down, the blind
Led by the thoughtless boy, and he who breathes
With pain, & eyes the new-made grave, well pleas'd;
These, mingled with the young, the gay approach
The house of GOD: these, spite of all their ills,
A glow of gladness feel; with silent praise
They enter in; a placid stillness reigns,
Until the Man of GOD, worthy the name,
Opens the book, and reverentially
The stated portion reads. A pause ensues,
The organ breathes its distant thunder-notes,
Then swells into a diapason full:
The people rising, sing—"*With harp, with harp,*
And voice of Psalms," harmoniously attun'd
The various voices blend; the long-drawn aisles,
At every close, the ling'ring strain prolong.
And now the tubes a soften'd stop controuls,
In softer harmony the people join,
While liquid whispers from yon orphan band,
Recall the soul from Adoration's trance,
And fill the eye with Pity's gentle tears.
Again the Organ-Peal, loud rolling, meets
The hallelujahs of the choir: Sublime
A thousand notes symphonically ascend,
As if the whole were one, suspended high
In air, soaring heav'nward: afar they float,
Wafting glad tidings to the sick man's couch:
Rais'd on his arm, he lists the cadence close,
Yet thinks he hears it still: his heart is cheer'd;
He smiles on death; but ah! a wish will rise.—
"Would I were now beneath that echoing roof?
No luke-warm accents from my lips should flow;
My heart would sing; and many a Sabbath day
My steps should thither turn; or, wand'ring far,
In solitary paths, where wild flow'rs blow,
There would I bless His name who led me forth
From Death's dark vale, to walk amid those sweets,
Who gives the bloom of health once more to glow
Upon his cheek, and lights his languid eye."

It is not only in the sacred fane
That homage should be paid to the MOST HIGH;
There is a Temple, one not made with hands,
The vaulted firmament: far in the wood,
Almost beyond the sound of city-chime,
At intervals heard thro' the breezeless air;
When not the limberest leaf is seen to move,
Save where the linnet lights upon the spray;
Where not a flow'ret bends its little stalk,
Save when the bee alights upon the bloom;—
There rapt in gratitude, in joy, and love,
The man of GOD will pass the Sabbath-noon;
Silence his praise; his disembodied thoughts,
Loos'd from the load of words, will high ascend
Beyond the empyreal.—
Nor yet less pleasing at the heav'nly throne,
The Sabbath service of the shepherd-boy!
In some lone glen, where ev'ry sound is lull'd
To slumber save the tinkling of the rill,
Or bleat of lamb, or hov'ring falcon's cry,
Stretch'd on the sward, he reads of Jesse's Son:
Or sheds a tear o'er him to Egypt sold,
And wonders why he weeps: the volume clos'd,
With thyme-sprig laid between the leaves, he sings
The sacred lays, his weekly lesson, conn'd
With meikle care beneath the lowly roof,
Where humble lore is learnt, where humble worth
Pines unrewarded by a thankless state.
Thus reading, hymning, all alone, unseen,
The shepherd boy the Sabbath holy keeps,
Till on the heights he marks the struggling bands
Returning homeward from the house of pray'r,
In peace they home resort. O blissful days!
When all men worship GOD as conscience wills.
Far other times our fathers' grandsires knew,
A virtuous race, to godliness devote.
What though the sceptic's scorn hath dar'd to soil
The record of their fame? What though the men
Of worldly minds have dar'd to stigmatize
The sister-cause, Religion and the Law,
With superstition's name? yet, yet their deeds,
Their constancy in torture, and in death,—
These on tradition's tongue still live, these shall
On hist'ry's honest page be pictur'd bright
To latest times. Perhaps some Bard, whose Muse
Disdains the servile strain of Fashion's quire,
May celebrate their unambitious names.
With them each day was holy, ev'ry hour
They stood prepar'd to die, a people doom'd
To death;—old men, and youths, and simple maids
With them each day was holy; but *that* morn
On which the angel said, "*See where the Lord*
Was laid," joyous arose; to die that day
Was bliss. Long ere the dawn by devious ways,
O'er hills, thro' woods, o'er dreary wastes, they sought
The upland moors, where rivers, there but brooks
Dispart to diff'rent seas: Fast by such brooks,
A little glen is sometimes scoop'd, a plat
With green sward gay, & flowers that strangers seem
Amid the heathery wild, that all around
Fatigues the eye: in solitude like these
Thy persecuted children, SCOTIA, foil'd
A tyrant and a bigot's bloody laws:
There, leaning on his spear, (one of th' array
That, in the times of old, had scath'd the rose
On England's banner, and had pow'rless struck
Th' infatuate monarch and his wav'ring host,
Yet rang'd itself to aid his son dethron'd,)
The lyart veteran heard the word of GOD
By CAMERON thunder'd, or by RENWICK pour'd
In gentle stream, then rose the song, the loud
Acclaim of praise; the wheeling plover ceas'd
Her plaint: the solitary place was glad,
And on the distant cairns, the watcher's ear
Caught doubtfully at times the breeze-borne note.
But years more gloomy follow'd; and no more
Th' assembled people dar'd, in face of day
To worship GOD, or even at the dead
Of night, save when the wint'ry storm rav'd fierce,
And thunder peals compell'd the men of blood
To couch within their dens; then dauntlessly
The scatter'd few would meet, in some deep dell
By rocks o'er canopied, to hear the voice,
Their faithful Pastor's voice: He by the gleam
Of sheeted lightning op'd the sacred book,
And words of comfort spake: Over their souls
His accents soothing came,—as to her young
The heathfowl's plumes, when at the close of eve
She gathers, mournful, in her brood dispers'd
By murd'rous sport, and o'er the remnant spreads
Fondly her wings; close nestling 'neath her breast
They cherish'd cow'r amid the purple blooms.

TERMS OF THE BALANCE, FOR 1804.

To City Subscribers, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, payable quarterly.

To those who receive them by mail, Two Dollars, payable in advance.

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PUBLISHED BY
HARRY CROSWELL,
Warren-Street, *Hudson.*
WHERE PRINTING IN GENERAL IS EXECUTED WITH ELEGANCE AND ACCURACY.